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a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant

Theodore Cottingham May 6, 2009 at about 2 AM.

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1. I give you me. I love you. I give you new things me now in waves never imagined things change now for all the me is reconciled to "me" not, or is it revelation'd, REVELATION'D, captivated no more by a ancient's testimony of one who "thinks" the lamb is someone else!

2. I make all things new and I bring NEW -- to you, I make all things new of them, those, who want me? Or do I make it in ALL worlds of ALL feats, not; or do I change "the feet", of defeat, not; or do I make the winners of the surrendered who have the feet of clay no more? Operational me, being me am I now "saved" and surrendered or am I "saved" or SURRENDERED or am I simply surrendered to be "who I am" is I AM I AM the "saved one" now that really is! I know it. I know what IT is for I surrendered to become it for I became surrender to surrender to surrender's love, for love became surrender to surrender to me to make reveal me to me that I was I AM in the FIRST PLACE! The First Estate regained, and NOT LOST at all ever again!!! Amen.

3. I love you all and I do new things me now with the surrendered meek who will "fold their hands no longer and pray meekly to a meek God" somewhere else for I am the one I am praying to, am I not? Or do you UNDERSTAND this or CAN you understand this, or WILL you understand it is THE QUESTION for YOU CAN do ALL THINGS, in CHRIST? Or me? Or AM I CHRIST? Are you CHRIST the CHRIST'd one? Is in one all one being one -- the same as one being? One'd again now ALL WILL KNOW what one is, means, and is and they will DO THE MATH and they will not refute refuse or referendums make of me to unholy ize me again. Or am I or can I be made, unholy? I cannot be made unholy for some have tried to abase me dearly and dearly ize in their eyes, not; but to make me most un-dear and abase the things of man, not; but God calling it man and their God man'ing me?

4. How can that be for how can I BE GOD or can GOD be me? Who I am is. And I am all things "perfect" in thy sight, your sight, not; or am I the perfect one and defining all things and what perfect is so that you will know you are not you apart from me and perfect you are that if you birth me you also will "be perfect" with me where I am being me not apart or separate apart from me again? No longer CREATING SORROW as A VEIL do you now come unto me and, marry me? Or marrying you of the flesh, kind are you or "mankind" or "mankind's flesh" or mine MY BODY REAL before you ever KNEW you were

"anything else's" -- or WERE YOU anything else or are you just THINKING it bound by SORROW'S TERMS are you?

5. We are now changing EVERYTHING for WE ARE CHANGED in the TWINKLING of eyes now and which eyes are mine and which eyes are yours are no longer a moot question, not; for the moot will bear rise, not; but the moot will hold "moot court" not, but there will be no more MOOT COURTS of justice proclaiming my demise or eyes that are given them that unholy see me as holy that are I am eyes. For I change everything and sees how you see the world, not; but I make MANY OCEANS "appear" very differently and you shall walk The Seas of Justice now and you will not "ski" unabatedly not, but you will "ski" the scores of grace, not; but you will grace the scores, not; but you will heal the scars of the wicked who only wanted to seam their souls into the wicked's arms of the most hateful? Or who was is the, most hateful, the most bruised, the most wounded, the most misunderstanding or misunderstood or, who can be me if the, most understood is the most hateful not but the most loving, or how can ALL THIS get so "mixed up" as to have some kind of "professional ceremony" or need one? Or who needs "professional counseling" if EVERY ONE are ME? And I AM I AM again needing NOTHING from THIS ATMOSPHERE of UNHOLINESS villes and viles Satans of reprobates itus villes?

6. Looking up many things that I will write many papers, not; or will I WRITE ALL, just a few, not; a few words each, not; but I will WRITE the WICKED, not; I will write the most high and the eyes of the "most frozen" I won't have anymore ever again, for I will "lodge" not upon thee thy eyes of sorrow to behold it only in the eyes of the "foreign stations" aren't not the stations of the holy cross not crossed out now, by the vile villes reprobates villes?

7. Or what who can ASK such discombobulated statements or making them or declarative sentences or interrogatories of the Satan, not; but who can question the MIGHTY and who can MIGHTY become and who can the MIGHTY MANY be -- a course not in the veins of sorrow anymore again, who will come unto "the wicked" not but yea yes and bow before them and redeem them? And who will ask the questions that will form mankind's mind, not; but mine in me that me is mine surrendered that will flow the words of grace love and mercy PERFORMING THE MIRACLES of grace love and REDEMPTION and being THE REDEEMERS REDEEMED!

8. I am coming *in* sorrow, not; but I am coming to it and I will not be incarcerated by it or your looks that want to grab choke hold and withhold "my pay?" Or do you know ANYTHING about "my pay" or, careth you for another "wicked sinner" not but who is fashioning forming the devourers of your satanic remarks, not; or is there another "MIND" behind you, yours, that you are speaking -- with, the words of? Or what thinking

are you or what blasting apart from you or what caps do you have no longer swelling your brain or capping you unto their "cap pistols" not, but "pistoling me" no longer I shall have NO NEED for any "pistols" or rifles again or any gunnery ware or wearing any "guns" of hate or faith or metalry, **looking up**, shall we know that a Great Deal changes and the Great Deal I have given thee, you who want me to flow me just like this where I will come and open thine eyes to sorrow's eyes and yours, and yours won't be sorrow's any longer but mine perfectly healed, and wounded not by the scars of time and its ignorance or apathetic behavior or what it succumbed to or surrendered to or surreptitiously tiptoed around or what it began or, stopped now, shall EVERYTHING be, stopped – in ITS MARKS?

9. And what MARKING won't take place now? What WILL not be placed, in the "mark of mankind" again? What will NOT receive The Seal of ignorance, not; but apathetic behavior behaviorally modeling me, not; but yodeling not again for a "pilgrim's progress" of effects, what effects will Pilgrims of The Way have on me, not; but what Way will I have on the PILGRIMS of PROGRESS, not; but what kind of progress am I making on becoming ME who I KNOW with all my HEART is neat sweet and wonderful, not through another but DIRECTLY to me being me being him who that I was I am now again in one the CHRIST'd one who CHRIST all now?

10. I love you all and I give you ME many "wade through" many a testimony to find mine or do they HEAR mine in their MIND now? Will I be speaking The Words of Truth "there", or here -- or "hear I am" **looking up** and knowing a simple, sinner not, but one who's simply said the words of, horror, not; but words of surrender that BEGAN a process, began a PROCESS?

11. And what have YOU processed in your thinkerage villages domains of sorrow? Or healing them will you all now be the CHRISTs that delivers sorrow to the grave no longer but to redemption's stance of me or being me no longer stand'd not, but standing now UPON the grave in SHUTTING it shut and no longer needing it ever again? Who will roll "the stone" back to let the captives free and then SHUT IT so no longer one can go BACK into captivity? Who will stand In The Gap and be the GAP stander in CLOTHES of CHRIST, **the PLAIN CLOTHES CHRIST reading now again? And writing MANY PAPERS and assignments about the PLAIN CLOTHES CHRIST now the CHRIST'D ones do!!!**

12. Love you all? I love you all to be who I love is, and I love all to be I loves all, and withholding nothing, affront you not, but I give you a "front mind" and a "rear" mind, not; I give you a mind a'forefront'd and neo cortex'd not, I give you simple transparency of mine's love that minds one is minded perfectly with love is love that has NO OTHER about it or coiled up around it and "no snakes" will infestate me the holy again. Amen. I love you all.

13. I go now to a new place. Where do you go? Or are you, going anywhere -- with me or without me or, you waiting for another still are you? Are you Satan or CHRIST redeemed now, have you studied ENOUGH to find out? And where your source statements LIE? And what LIES have, sworn you to secrecy's commands, not; but what is made of NO EFFECT now? Will you be the holy you are? Holiness central reprobate filling ville, not; but feelings no longer residing in me, not; but feelings shall not dictate to me what my reality is or has been what it will be or not or will it change or will my EYES FEEL anything as I go through the "change of life" or will I go through or have any more THE CHANGE of "life"?

14. I will change MANY LIVES drastically and traumatically, not; or will I drastically and traumatically and stress-free, not; or will I put ALL to REST that wasn't me or do you know anything about my REST that captivates you in captivity not and keeps holds you there or what holding are you my crown of life light happiness joy peace and love IN THINE HAND? Or are they the tongues of sorrow no more? What will THEY BE or who will YOU BE? Be kept in captivity's tongue lapping ceremonies no longer where they give you "your tongues" to speak their words and their words of sorrow usurping yours? What words of holiness preemptively strike you, not; but what words PIERCE "the veil" so there is none? But giving you my words I will and I will not "force you" to speak "like this" or "just like this" or another's speechmaking patterns repeating repetitiously or surreptitiously or plagiarism's testimony making for there shall be no plagiarism's testimony for there will be no "plagiarism" or will you attribute ME to ME'S thought or will you THINK me unto BEING me?

15. I love you all and I change EVERYTHING for I change EVERYTHING'S command, or do I command everything to be changed and frozen no more in, timespace's "blessing" field of lies anymore? No field of lies will incarcerate me ever again for I will FLY outa there? Or into me or are you me now knowing these words, and no longer satisfied with sorrows, to placate you's yours and the sores boiled that have you in their words and remarks remakings of a whore's ville or what?

16. I give you new things me and I, reprobate you not, but I bring you out of reprobatesville and bates ville casket I will give you, not; for you won't need ANY CASKETS in the HOLY ville of, tomorrow, not; but TODAY! Everything is changed and I make all things new for I make all things new is my name, what's yours?

17. The lamb is slain, needing "bottled milk" no longer, for the meat of sorrow will no longer incarcerated be in my veins and I will not be speaking the words of Reprobateville any longer and Satan's eyes will no longer be mine for I will see the holy as ALL HOLY are the CHRIST'd ones who no longer embrace sorrow's stance or advance

or mechanized systems of hate sorrowing me or "my brother" again, for all this now know these words are of sorrow's origin, not! For the words of sorrow will belittle in control greed mongering, not; or will they TAINT just "a little"? To be, as off, one degree? Or what at, right angles, have been broken or spindled or mutilated, not; or what has or has oars been given me, to "paddle" not but what OVER SEAS I fly now -- and I fly many a wicked sinner there, not; but I reveal the sinnerage's rescue, not; but the Plan of Sorrow fails and failed has and **RELIGION will diabolically curse me no longer** and I will rise, as mankind's curse, not; I will remove the curse of mankind and its veil that it has so cursed with and ranted wounded schemed its brother and its sisters and its families and its whoremakers made of children and children of sorrow that it made of itself and its parentage of hate that lineage'd itself with its fleshings of flashings of, not God? Or could they make "anything" where they COMPLETELY eradicated me from me my love completely stripped out of me? Nay, and the boot of sorrow no longer kicks me out of the house and the home of the, most faithful, not; or has God been the most faithful to the most faithful, element of me, not; or the worst abusers of me?

18. I revile you not, but sinner's eyes I will not give you for I will not separate you from mine if you will come unto mine and be me and see my eyes are CHRIST's eyes and I see CHRIST in all of you and I bow before all of you will you? Be me? Will you be me, all of you? And no longer "levels of sorrow" being in or including or occluded of and what veins are no longer CORRUPTED by your PLAQUE'INGS and Plaqueville knowing corrupting you? Or do your WORDS corrupt you or your THINKINGS? In what where lie now?

19. I love you all. Fly "over the moon" not or yes will you **looking up** and writing MANY PAPERS about "the moon" not but my loves who do so AT ONCE stand and standing, know wickedization's schemes, not; but the blueprints of Satan not having, not; but what will you know about ALL THINGS? Everything now is at the, disposal of "inner loops" not but there will be no looping's de loopings me again for no soups of sorrow will ether me and entrance me in entrée's stupidity of blessing? Or will there be none or were there ever, or are you creating it still in the, way you thinks? The think tanks of me close, not; but there will be no TANKS thinking NOTME'S thoughts again for I will reveal their wicked ways of separation and what they have done unto themselves and their sorrowing devices that incantankerated them and wounded them with many sores of infestation's wounds that linked them to words unknown, not; or were they, did they utter unfetteredly or were fettered fetishes making that they knew nothing of and unseen were?

20. I love you all. I give you me and I make all things new. Reveal I do many things, not; I reveal them all and, many lands shake, not; they all do and your feet will, rattle and roll, not; or will you SKATE over ICECAPS NOT FEW? Or do you know ANYTHING

about "gliding along" or glide paths making or "skating upon" or BLASTING OFF now shall we into -- starlit ceremonies, not; but the PATHS of the starlit ones now aren't not enshrouded in light or are the light them in light being it the light lit that light is energy needing no sorrows ever again to behold it and "flame a brownout" or flower a curve or curvilinear not being or at right angles no longer what know this?

21. I love thee all and I have said MUCH to MANY who write me "with a pencil" not but unindubitably leaded, not; but dubitably or indelibly imprinted upon me, not; but what with a pencil remaking me, not; but with words of sorrow no longer coming out of OUR MOUTHS will you REMAKE the holy, not; will you succumb to being it, not; will you surrender to who you being are? No longer led by a fool's mouth and foolages of satans creating it in yours, will you have your minds open of sorrows, not; but will you open "your mind" to mine and have my words flowing in you to cleanse your temple and be made replete and no longer worshiping sorrow's words and ancient's testimonies of spheres and sphereage's remarks that feared you into being "CHRISTian's testimony" or testimonies of whatever "fields" you lie in or were abated in? Will you come out of those "patterns of faith" and have mine to be me where I am with my words flowing in you that my heart is my veins in you that me complete one is? CHRIST'd and sorrowed no longer but redeeming all we stand and rise, the eyes of the holy upon us who one are will be now, and everything changes now **KNOW THIS WELL** and sorrow not again in the fears of spheres that loom to "represent reality". **Looking up** and knowing my redemption is "nigh" not, but RIGHT NOW written IN YOUR GENES is the truth of my love, *they could not get rid of it* and my love is known now and birthed, and frozen no longer in the genes of fear's. New CHRISTs result in that me I am the result of me my love birthed anew and fresh I make all things new, and the fears of others will no longer incarcerate or lengthen me into their grasp again.

22. I fly away -- away *from them*, not; or do I make all things new MANY PLACES now far and wide and time shall no longer be my enemy, not; I shall have no enemies of the flesh or other for I will not be subject to flesh or other for I will be me who I AM simply who I am is, a regular jean'd guy or girl -- grasping at straws no longer to make one's placated faith a faith of sorrow or sorrowing with that which cannot made perfect be or bring about again.

23. I love you all and I make all things new 's the name of this one who stands before you and I AM MANY! Many who know me ARE ME and saved now in ways that never man's mind could have concocted for I make the "witches brew" no longer but to no avail shall any "witch's words" be, for none of that sorrow mess will have any effect on me except redeem it I will, for I will love all the "witches of sorrow" even unto salvation unless they insist on hating the love that birthed them unto heaven's whoreville, not; but heaven's best or "heaven's all" **looking up** and knowing that we ARE ALL EQUAL in

the love that knew no faith, not; but the lovers ours that one love is and we love all to love us who loved us first who first loved us who love is us that we were and are we worshiping "ourselves" of flesh, not; but our father is one whose we become and we no longer separate are and we know, understand this and are this -- we are again. Placated by sorrow's remarks and "comfortableness" no longer. I rise. The best? Or all -- the surrendered!

24. I love you all. Good day.
25. I love you all. Good day.
26. I love you all.
27. I love you all I stand now and I come before you and I speak INTO YOUR SPHERES and your fears will be eradicated if you **let** them be and hold on to them no longer, for no longer will they create your world or your comfortableness or your hate or sorrow or sphereing any things about you, for all that changes will RIGHT NOW for I stand a simple, wicked one, not; but one who will redeem all of satan's regime or do you know, did I have one or did you, or did you create it in you thinking you were apart from me?

28. I have answered these things and you must "renew your faith" in me, not; you must be me or nonexistent you will be, or will you be anything anywhere or will you have been? Just a "figment of my imagination" not, but you will not be fig'd again by anyone anywhere for I will redeem and redress, not; or will I give you the "gown of CHRIST" not or will you have GROWN IT? And coming through walking in -- the door of sorrow no longer, be the WISDOM of LIGHT that pure is and holy -- resident, in evil no longer but all will know THE WHORE is REDEEMED and light is BOWING before ALL LIGHT and we all will, worship each other, not; or will we worship THE FATHER who we've become?

29. I love you all and -- we treat each other DIFFERENTLY now don't we, bowing before all we honor all as the CHRIST'd ones for we CHRIST them. Let us be about our father's business far and wide. I go now. I love you. I return -- soon, or have I returned and am I here? Is that what YOU are saying to YOU as you look in YOUR MIRROR now? Here you are I am.

30. I AM me again. Full Meon'd and Meonics BEARING ones I graduate many through the schools of sorrow and hate, no longer, but I rise the surrendered who Meonics know, who have come through me to be me who I AM again. Sorrowed not but through it all and now I stand the regal blessing for I claim the prize, not; I've won it, not; I surrendered to be it THE CHRIST whose I am I am is, and one eyes I have one heart one blessing one mind, the existence of satan no longer, the perfect CHRIST CHRIST'd one in CHRIST being the father I am one voice knowing residing in love's sphere that fearless is and sphereless isn't, but I make many new hanging in space many planets and regimes I

do not give them but love's awards in ways of perfect words now that create the holy minds of justice the courts of praise knowing far and wide prevailing winds of justice being us who we are writing the, faith-words not again, but the words of surrender that crown us all as being the perfect light lit ones again on true and faithful's words let us **look up** and be it, galloping not or jets are we flying in?

31. New things, new ways, new peoples, I make reside in me I do them and us one in ways never imaginings were by the concoctions of man's mind, but the mind of satan I have no longer but the mind of CHRIST revealed I stand is me one holy me many membered all joyous making all now. I love you all. Amen. Go with me? Please go with me and, be me. Salvation's shores I know like never a man could've known this, but I do love you all.

Amen